

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER

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N. R. P. A.

REFORM WORKERS, ATTENTION!

The Progressive Farmer will be sent to anyone from now till the election for only 25 cents, cash in advance.

The Progressive Farmer will be sent to all new subscribers from now till March 1, 1899 for only fifty cents cash in advance. We make this offer because we are willing to lose a little money rather than allow the people to go without the truth. Now that we make this sacrifice we hope our readers will see to it that the paper is put into the hands of every man who can read. Be sure to get up a club in your neighborhood.

Offer No. 2 means that you will get a complete history of the war, all the campaign and election news and a complete record of all the acts of the next legislature, besides our regular agricultural, literary and State news features for only 50 cents. Dear reader, we expect a club from your neighborhood, we expect a club from you. Let us have it at once.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Hereafter our readers will find some of our editorial notes on page 1.

The farmers and farmer's wives who are troubled with "witches" about their dairy should not fail to read Prof. Emery's article on "Dairy Troubles in Midsummer."

We notice that a large number of voters are disgusted with the present State government and "returning to the Democratic fold." It would be a splendid idea for the Democratic newspapers to give the names of a few.

Orange county Alliance will give basket picnic at Oconeechee Farm, Friday, August 12 h, in honor of the delegates to the State Alliance meeting. A delightful time is expected. Good speakers will be on hand, among them President Alderman of the University who talks on "Education."

We hope all our readers, whether Alliance men or not, will give Mr. R. L. Brown's letter on the Rowan County Alliance a careful perusal. We always expect a good letter from old Roman after each County meeting, and hope other county secretaries will tell the brethren of the progress of the Alliance in their respective counties.

The Executive Committee of the State Alliance meets at Hillsboro, Friday morning, 5 h. The State Alliance meets Friday 9 h. Let every Alliance man who can possibly attend do so, as matters of greatest importance are to be discussed. We could say much, but true Alliance men need no orator to make them DO THEIR DUTY. Be sure to be at Hillsboro next Tuesday!

Our Raleigh contemporary, the Times Visitor, gave us last Thursday an example of its great knowledge of the Scriptures in the following item: "Spare the rod and spoil the child," was Solomon's advice, and he is regarded as the highest authority on raising children, yet he only had one child, Absalom, and he made a most lamentable failure with him."

The Hickory Press says that one of its subscribers at Henritta, N. C., writes the Press editor a lengthy letter, closing with the following: "Me and my wife raised ten children and all is alive and all is married and about 80 grand children and I think that you could afford to give an old man your paper free. Right again soon and I will answer it. I have something to tell you next time."

The News and Observer has shown for more than a year past that it was the intention of that paper to cause its party to win in the campaign of this year, by raising and using the race question to drive the whites and the negroes apart. We do not call attention to this journalistic effort because we have any fear that it can succeed. We call attention to it for the purpose of emphasizing the enormous wickedness that will seek to drive any classes of citizens apart and set them into permanent hostility to one another. The experience of the past in our own country, and the lessons we learn from all history, teach that the arraying of class against class, and the stirring up of blind passions between them, often leads to bloody results. There will be no bloodshed this year; not because the News and Observer does not want it, but because our people are too good and wise to follow the wicked lead of Mr. Daniels and his small following.

THE ANCIENT METHODS OF THE HYPOCRATS.

We learn from the Youth's Companion that Sydney Smith, who died in 1845, raised a very fine race of horses, though the leader of the line was "a large, living skeleton with famine written on his face." The horse had a forlorn appearance combined with a boundless appetite, and had earned the cheerful name of Calamity. He was sluggish of disposition, and his master consequently invented what he called his "patent Tantalus," a small sieve of grain suspended on a semicircular bar of iron, and fastened to the ends of the shafts just beyond the horse's nose.

As Calamity trotted, the grain rattled, and he forged ahead with all speed to overtake the sieve. He did more work under this spur of the imagination than all the high feeding which had gone before had been able to extort from him.

A great many people are being fooled by the old parties in just the same way that Sydney Smith fooled his horse. The party boss fastens a few promises just ahead of their noses, cracks his whip and away they go. "Calamity" had some kind of horse idea that Sydney wanted him to have the grain and did not understand that his master always put some obstacle in the way which prevented his getting it.

Just so some deluded people in this State have an idea that the Democratic leaders want them to have free silver; but like poor old "Calamity" of bygone days, they never reason that these same leaders always put some obstacles in the way of their getting it. And, too, like "Calamity," they trot on, neither faster nor wiser.

HOW THEY DO DODGE!

The Democratic press of the State seek to dodge and avoid the real issues raised by the letter of Mr. Mewborne to Mr. Simmons by making the false charge that Mr. Mewborne refused information to Mr. Simmons which Mr. Simmons had the right to demand. This is a mistake. On the other hand he told where the sources of information were, and when and how they might be consulted. So that, when the Democratic papers charge, that information has been withheld from Mr. Simmons which he had the right to demand, they are simply trying to call attention from the crushing statements of the letter.

The truth is, that Mr. Mewborne gave Mr. Simmons much more information than he asked for. That Mr. Simmons is not able to avail of that information for the benefit of his party is the fault of Mr. Simmons and his party; and not the fault of Mr. Mewborne. There ought to be no complaint made of the extent of the information given.

LATEST PEACE AND WAR NEWS

At the time of going to press, it seems likely that the war will soon be over. Spain seems anxious for peace and has authorized the French minister, Cambren, to act as plenipotentiary here. He had a conference with the President and Cabinet Saturday afternoon and has transmitted the results to Madrid for approval. Our government will demand that Spain withdraw her forces from Cuba and Porto Rico, cede the latter to the United States, and give freedom to the former; grant us coaling stations in the Pacific and make important concessions in the Philippines. If Spain accepts the war will end at once.

The remainder of the Second North Carolina Regiment left Raleigh Sunday evening. Company G goes to Land's End, near Port Royal S. C. Company E goes to Tybee Island near Savannah, Ga. Companies B, H, K, and L go to St. Simon's Island near Brunswick, Ga.

HOW MANY POOR MEN WILL VOTE TO DISFRANCHISE THEMSELVES?

In view of the fact that the United States Supreme Court has recently rendered a decision sustaining the validity of the Mississippi election law, it may not be unwise to call attention to the effects of this law. For this purpose we will take the population and total vote for Congressmen in the Fourth Congressional districts of Mississippi and North Carolina in the year 1896.

In the Fourth district in this State, with a population of 188,432, the total vote was 37,378. This means that 20 per cent. of the people are allowed to vote. Every fifth person is a voter. In the Fourth Mississippi district, with a population of 213,236, the total vote was 11,737. It will be seen, therefore, that under the operation of their election law only 5 per cent. of the people are allowed to vote. Every twentieth person is a voter. Comparing these figures we observe that the Mississippi election law disfranchises more than half of the men of voting age.

Now wherever else may be said of that leading Democratic daily, the Charlotte

Observer, no one accuses it of hypocrisy. It has boldly announced itself for the gold standard, and in a recent issue it also states its position in regard to the Democratic proposition to enact a Mississippi election law in this State provided they secure the legislature. The Observer knows it has been often stated, and so far as we know, never denied, that a Democratic legislature means a Mississippi election law. Therefore, in an editorial denouncing our present election law, it says—and mark well its words:

"But this decision of the Supreme Court shows that there is relief ahead, provided our people desire to secure it in the way indicated."

South Carolina has an election law similar to Mississippi's and a correspondent of the Chatham Citizen remarks:

"If Jesus Christ were now living in South Carolina in bodily form He would not be allowed to vote, as He cares nothing for riches and not being worth \$30. in property He could not vote."

The question narrows down to this: How many poor men want to be disfranchised?

In November this question will be answered.

Some months ago a verdict was secured in the Wake County Superior Court against two railroad companies in this State for issuing free passes in violation of the law. The railroads appealed to the State Supreme Court, which sustained the lower court, and the fine—\$1,000 for each of the railroads, will go into the Public School fund. There have been thousands of violations of this law, and yet no effort has been made to punish the violators except in Wake county. Where are all our solicitors?

AN OUTRAGE.

The town of Goldsboro is distinguished for several things—for a large number of good people amongst others. It also has some very mean people—only a few of them we hope and believe—as the following incident will abundantly show:

Some few days ago, Judge Robinson, who lives in Goldsboro, and is respected and loved by the majority of the people of his town, was asked by a negro man upon the streets for a nickel. The negro said he had been sick with fever and was weak and poor, and wanted the nickel to get a glass of lemonade. The judge told the negro that he did not have a nickel to give him; but he would get him a glass of lemonade. The judge thereupon, stepped into a drug store belonging to a prominent Christian (I) and asked that a glass of lemonade might be furnished to his (the judge's) little boy to take out into the street to a sick old negro. The hateful Pharisee in charge of the drug store told the judge they did not make lemonade for negroes. The judge then went elsewhere, and got the old negro a glass of lemonade.

The above are the simple facts and they can be established by the testimony of several good men who were present and witnessed this extraordinary transaction.

This is about as contemptible a piece of meanness as has been transacted on this planet since the Jews, in the olden times, laid violent hands upon an innocent stranger coming out of the country, and compelled him to bear the cross after our suffering Lord.

But meaner men than this Goldsboro druggist, are two others, who have connected themselves with this same incident: we mean the reporter who sent a distorted and wholly false account of this incident to a newspaper in Raleigh, and the editor of that Raleigh newspaper who published the report after he had received it. This reporter and this newspaper both belong to the Democratic party in North Carolina; and are wide mouthed in the claims they are making, that they represent the intelligence, the manhood and the goodness of North Carolina's citizenship. The druggist, the reporter and the editor, who are connected with this contemptible transaction, are Democrats; that is to say, they claim that they are Democrats, and they also claim that they are leading Democrats in this campaign.

We are not sent, nor set, for the defense of Democrats. But we do say, and we say it with indignation: Such men as these are not Democrats, nor anything else that is decent. If they be men at all, they are men unclassified and unclassifiable. Democrats, the great masses of them, are men, and gentlemen, and patriots, and philanthropists, who could never deny a sick negro a glass of lemonade, nor be led to herd with, or countenance, such men as this druggist and this reporter and this editor. It is true, now and always, that the scum of the most turbulent stream will sometimes get to the top; but it is also true that it cannot stay there.

THE CASE REVIEWED.

We have for the past three weeks used much of our space in a vain attempt to get Artful Dodger II, (alias Bro. Bailey of the Recorder) to define his position in regard to the warfare between Christian education and plutocratic education. When an army finds its guns spiked it is compelled to surrender or fight with other weapons. It is equally true that when an editor finds his arguments "spiked" he usually has the courage to acknowledge his error, or, lacking courage, keeps up a sham fight with insinuations and personalities. The Recorder evidently considered its guns spiked, and anyone can learn what course it then pursued by reading the Recorder of July 27th. Read, if you please, "A Threat Carried Out," and then read this from the Recorder of July 13th:

"The claims of Christian education are such as to be above personalities, such as to be discussed without animus, and such as to be discussed upon a high plane in every respect. The cause of Christian education rests upon principles, eternal and ever growing; and to discuss it upon personalities cannot but do harm."

Ordinarily mortals can see no possible way of reconciling Bailey of the 13th with Bailey of the 27th. Consistency must indeed have the strength of Hercules in order to do so!

Be that as it may, we wish to briefly review our remarks on this subject, and carefully define our position, in order that the Recorder, while attempting to grasp Christian education with one hand and plutocracy's blood money with the other, cannot say that we did not set it a good example. We shall, in no event, avoid the issue.

The case briefly stated is this: The Recorder contends that an article which appeared in these columns under the title, "The Progress of a Purpose," was an attack on Christian education. We say most emphatically that it was not. Now for proof: The Recorder presents as sole proof of its statement following item from the article referred to:

"And so the people of North Carolina, of whatever denomination, or of none, will thank Judge Clark for his victorious and caustic revelation of the purpose of plutocracy, under the catchy cry of 'Christian Education.'" The Recorder condemned this as "a malicious misrepresentation." We wish to be fair and courteous, but we must say that the Recorder also misrepresented us—did us an injustice, in attacking this item *per se* and not in the connection in which it appears in the editorial. The Recorder says that "the honest people will not be deceived by demagogues who so clearly show their sloven hood." But we are told to judge not, and we will say we hope the Recorder did not intentionally do us this injustice. But, to use the Recorder's language, "it is not reasonable to thus garble our words."

Even when considered apart from the connection in which it was found, however, the real meaning of this item is so evident that the wayfaring man though a fool need not be deceived by the Recorder's unintentional misrepresentation. Let us read it again—this item which the Recorder has selected as the strongest proof of its charges:

"And so the people of North Carolina, of whatever denomination, or of none, will thank Judge Clark for his victorious and caustic revelation of the purpose of plutocracy, under the catchy cry of 'Christian Education.'" * * * The people * * * will thank Judge Clark for his * * * revelation."

Cannot even the most stupid see that this refers only to matters with which Judge Clark is, or has been, connected? And if he has had any connection with the fight in which the Recorder is interested save in the single instance of the Clark Kilgo affair, we are totally ignorant of it. If he has made any revelation in this matter except of the purpose of plutocracy to hide its real purpose in this case under the cry of "Christian Education," (in this instance a catchy one) we are not aware of it. This is revelation for which this paper said the people would thank him. If he has made any other revelations, will the Recorder kindly tell us what they are? If it cannot, must it not be admitted that this item referred only to the Clark Kilgo correspondence?

It is strange that the editor of the Recorder wishes to be thought so simple as to believe that this item (in which the author referred to the revelation of the fact that a man had sought to hide his real purpose under the cry of Christian education) was an attack on the righteous cause of Christian education and all who are engaged in this work! Wonderful indeed must be the Duke cigarette smoke on Bro. Bailey's glasses, causing him to see things in such a remarkable and unreasonable light!

Every one must admit that if we refer to a man's victory, that there has been a fight is understood. It follows,

therefore, that as we refer only to Judge Clark's victory, we refer only to Judge Clark's fight, and his only fight is the Clark Kilgo matter!

We can hardly believe the Recorder as stupid as it pretends to be and on the other hand we cannot believe it would wilfully deceive its readers. Its course puzzles us, for its ways seem past finding out. If, however, it is mad because we expressed our opinion of a man who seemed to be hiding his real purpose under the cry of Christian education, or is mad because we refuse to call plutocracy's teachings Christian education, and colleges founded by plutocracy's blood money, Christian colleges, made it must remain forever and ever, for we are responsible for our utterances, politically, to no man on earth, and morally to a Higher Being than the Recorder. Meanwhile we shall regard with suspicion the man who claims that Christian education and the unholy teachings of the robbers of labor are not incompatible. We have a higher opinion of Christian education. We believe it must be free from the taint of plutocracy and trusts which have oppressed, and now oppress, Christ's lowly followers.

If, on the other hand, the Recorder has unintentionally opposed true Christian education, we believe it will now have the courage to confess its error, announce that it has misunderstood us, or produce arguments sufficient to convince us that we are wrong. Let it take its stand for or against the people.

ZEKE BILKINS, M. A.



The Major Finds Many Temptations Thrown in His Path—Is Disgusted at the Doings of His Party Associates—He Threatens to Reform Once More—Motto of the Pie Hunter.

B.—"Hello! Mr. Editor."

R.—"Hello! Mr. Editor. I hope you are living an upright life nowadays."

B.—"I'm don't the best I kin in this world or sin an' trouble. It iz purty hard for a feller ter keep in the path or rectitude nowadays. Politics iz warmin' up an' the lies are flyin' faster than dust in a cyclone. Seems like my party iz tryin' ter outdo itself. I'm perfectly ashamed ov my party. Seems like our organs don't even try ter tell the truth. Senator Butler hez bin tryin' ter help us Dymakrats out ov the hole, but I'm afraid that our folks will ack so disgracefully an' lie so that even he will git disgusted an' quit. I notis that the News an' Disturber an' Senator Butler continue ter stay on purty gude terms. They must be hatchin' up sum scheme ter redeem the State an' put up bull pen elections ergin. If we could git bulldens we could redeem the State before you could say Jack Robinson. Then we'd ostracize everybody who don't want to vote the dymakrat ticket. We'd also boycott 'em in business. What we dymakrats would do would be a plenty. Then Senator Jarvis could hold up his head an' aspire fer sumpthin' purty high. Josephus Daniels mite git the State printin' ez a reward fer savin' the State. F. M. Simmons mite git another whack at sumthin' in the way of pie an' become happy once more. Then, too, my distinguished friend Buck Kitchin mite git a whack at sum strawberry short cake. Buck must find life purty tuff. He haint had much better luck fishin' in the political fish pond than I've had myself. When we cum out fer gold buggery two years from now Buck will be in a bad row ov stumps. That iz what we are goin' ter do. In 1896 we stole the Pop platform. In 1900 we are goin' ter steal the Republican platform. We must be stealin' votes or platforms one or the other, awl the time. I'm gittin' so disgusted with the doin's of the so called Christian folks in my party who are takin' part in awl this, or winkin' at it, that I've got a notion to reform an' becum a better man. I must do that or else go on with my party an' go down ter disgrace. Kurnell Josephus Daniels hz adopted fer his motto: 'Git Thar, Eh, Pon bredus Um Dymacratibus' which bein' translated means: Get pie through the Democratic party honestly, if you can. If not get it anyhow. Gude-bye."

The infinitely little have a pride infinitely great.—Voltaire.

THE THINKERS.

We observe that up to date no one has claimed our fifty dollar reward by offering a substitute for Local Taxation as the means of improving our public school system.—Biblical Recorder.

"For the past ten or twenty years tens of thousands of young men and young women have been crowding into the cities, none of them having any special fitness for any particular line of work. Immigration as varied as Joseph's coat has been pouring in from all parts of the earth, leaving the bulk of the newcomers in the cities until the population of the latter has outgrown business and the industrial activities of the centers of population. In the meantime the waste places are yet uncultivated. Farmers complain that they cannot get good farm hands, and crops waste because they cannot be harvested with the help procurable. To turn the tide of restless humanity back from the cities to the fields is the only apparent solution of the present vexatious problem of congested urban population. To reduce in this way the poverty of cities, remove the burdens from the charitable and add to the self-sustaining energies of the nation would be a tremendous step in the way of progress, of human and natural wealth and power."—Houston (Tex.) Post.

All there is in the Clark Kilgo controversy is: Has a religious college a moral right to accept princely gifts of money made by the sale of cigarette money is "blood money" and others claim that it is not.

If the college can justify the acceptance of these gifts with its own conscience, perhaps it is not the business of any one.

Judge Clark being a trustee of Trinity objected—and naturally the people have discussed the matter.—Fairbrother's Farrago.

Great corporations and consolidated monopolies are fast seizing the avenues of power that lead to the control of the government. It is an open secret that they rule states through procured legislatures and corrupted courts; that they are strong in congress, and that they are useful in the use of means to conquer prejudice and acquire influence. This condition of things is truly alarming, for unless it be changed quickly and thoroughly free institutions are doomed to be subverted by an oligarchy resting on a basis of money and corporate power.—Justice David Davis.

The son of Admiral Dewey entered business in New York not long ago, and at his father's request began at the bottom, receiving the princely salary of twenty dollars a month. It is said that last month an unscrupulous editor invited him to join his staff. "You need write no articles," he said, "nor do any reporting work. Just sign your name to an article every day, and I will pay you two hundred dollars a month." The young man wasted but few words on the editor. His negative reply was as much to the point as his father's at tack at Manila. It is a great thing, and a heroic, when a young man considers a high salary as mere dirt beneath his feet, compared to his own honor and integrity.—Youth's Companion.

Just now the country is watching the second generation of some of its great names to discover whether the strength of the fathers will show in the sons. While there is nothing more certain than that blood will tell—and by blood is not meant, necessarily, decent from those who made the highways unsafe when it was the polite and gentlemanly thing to be a robber baron—the too advantageous conditions under which many of these young men have started out has made impossible any real development of the powers which may be latent in them.

For Nature develops nothing good without a struggle; degeneracy is the product of her idleness. Progress toward a higher type is solely by constant effort and unceasing strife. Man is no exception to this law. Our great soldiers fought up to rank against a thousand bitter opponents; our great merchants gained wealth over a swarm of pushing competitors; and so on through the list of those who have achieved success in any calling. It is the constant conflict that strengthens the sinews of character.

But in the second generation of success we too often find the son, in defiance of Nature's final law of development, spending without earning, and receiving unearned, and consequently ridiculous, honors. Those who have done nothing but stagger under a father's historic name along the path of easy advancement are not likely to make history. It is the nameless ones who have been toiling up step by step whose names will mean something at the end of this war; for it is only with work that blood will tell.—Saturday Evening Post.